Dem. Relent ſweete *Hermia*, and *Lyſander*, yeeld
Thy crazed title to my certaine right.
Lyſ. You haue her Fathers loue, *Demetrius*:
Let me haue *Hermias*: do you marry him.
Egeus. Scornfull *Lyſander*, true, he hath my Loue;
And what is mine, my loue ſhall render him.
And ſhe is mine, and all my right of her
I do eſtate vnto *Demetrius*.
Lyſan. I am my Lord, as well deriu'd as hee,
As well poſſeſt: my loue is more then his:
My fortunes euery way as fairely ranckt
(If not with vantage) as *Demetrius*:
And (which is more then all theſe boaſts can be)
I am belou'd of beautious *Hermia*.
Why ſhould not I then proſecute my right?
Demetrius, Ile auouch it to his head,
Made loue to *Nedars* daughter, *Helena*,
And won her ſoule: and ſhe (ſweete Lady) dotes,
Deuoutly dotes, dotes in Idolatry,
Vpon this ſpotted and inconſtant man.
The. I muſt confeſſe, that I haue heard ſo much,
And with *Demetrius*, thought to haue ſpoke thereof;
But being ouer full of ſelfe-affaires,
My minde did loſe it. But *Demetrius* come,
And come *Egeus*, you ſhall go with me,
I haue ſome priuate ſchooling for you both.
For you faire *Hermia*, looke you arme your ſelfe,
To fit your fancies to your fathers will;
Or elſe the Law of *Athens* yeelds you vp
(Which by no meanes we may extenuate)
To death, or to a vow of ſingle life.
Come my *Hippolita*; what cheare my loue?
Demetrius and *Egeus* goe along:
I muſt imploy you in ſome buſineſſe
Againſt our nuptiall, and conferre with you

Of

Of ſomething, neerely t
Ege. With duty and de
Lyſ. How now my lou
How chance the ro[ſes t
Her. Belike for[want
Beteeme them, from the
Lyſ. Eigh me; for ou
Could euer heare by tal
The courſe of true loue
But either it was differe
Her. O croſſe! too hig
Lyſ. Or elſe miſgraffe
Her. O ſpight! too o
Lyſ. Or elſe it ſtood
Her. O hell, to chooſe
Lyſ. Or, if there were
Warre, death, or ſickne
Making it momentany, a
Swift as a ſhadow; ſho
Briefe as the lightening
That (in a ſpleene) vnfo
And ere a man hath pow
The iawes of darkneſſe
So quicke bright things
Her. If then true Lo
It ſtands as an edict in d
Then let vs teach our tri
Becauſe it is a cuſtomary
As due to loue, as thoug
Wiſhes and teares; poo
Lyſ. A good perſwaſi
I haue a widow Ant, a d
Of great reuenew, and ſh
From *Athens* is her houſ
And ſhe reſpects me, as h

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